THE TOWER OF BABEL.

WAS IT ONLY A MYTH OR DID IT REALLY EXIST.

Recent Excavations Made at the Suposed Site of the Ruins of the Tower-Different Opinions Held by Bible Students.

From the New York Herald.

A pivotal point in the current discussion by the critics of the Bible regarding the authenticity of the historical statements of the Old Testament is that relating to the Tower of Babel. The opinion is held on one hand that the story as contained in the Bible is merely a legend, introduced at a late period in the first book of the Scrip-

tures.
On the other hand, it is claimed that the story is a simple statement of fact, and that there really took place in the early history of the human race the building of such a structure, the circumstances of which are carefully recorded in the Bible as follows:

The Bible Story.

"And the whole earth was of one language and of one speech. And it came to pass as they journeyed from the East, that they found a plain in the land of Shinar, they found a plain in the land of Shinar, and they dwelt there. And they said, one to the other: Go to, let us make brick and burn them thoroughly. And they had brick for stone and slime they had for mortar. And they said: Go to, let us build a city and a tower, whose top may reach to heaven. And let us make a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth.

The curves of the forehead are moderate and not retreating, suggesting intelligence, and connected with jaws of moderate development.

The locality from which these skeletons come is in Frederick county, near Antietam creek. It was formerly supposed to have been the battleground of two tribes of Indians, the Catawbas and the Delawares. Tradition has handed down the statement that between the years 1730 and 1735 the Catawbas overtook a band of Delawares at the mouth of the Antietam, and in the battle that ensued the Delawares were completely annihilated. So the tradition goes, but according to Dr. Philip R. Uhler, president of the Maryland Academy of Sciences and provost of the Peabody institute, a careful examination of this locality has failed to establish evidences of a battle at this point, although numerous spear and arrow heads have been taken from the soil here.

It is of great interest, however, to notice that the locality was, at an earlier date-before the coming of the white man—occupied as a village site by Indians of great stature, some of them 6½ to 7 feet in height. The bones of these were buried like those of prehistoric tribes in other parts of the state. The manner of burial was like this: The flesh was cleaned from the bones, some of, which were then charred. The small bones of the face and neck were packed in the cavity of the skull, and a round hole about two and a half feet wide was dug in the grave was also placed pottery, a tomahawk and the other weapons belonging to the Indians. No stone marked the grave, and no beads or wampum were buried with the skeleton. But over all, the army line army feet. The overflows of a neighboring river at this point had almost destroyed the burial area. so that only three of these small elevations were recognizable at the time of excavation. whole earth.

"And the Lord came down to see the city and the tower which the children of men builded. And the Lord said: Behold, the people is one, and they have all one language, and this they begin to do, and now nothing will be restrained from them, which they have imagined to do. Go to, let us go down and there confound their language, that they may not understand one another than they may not understand one another. down and there confound their language, that they may not understand one another's speech. So the Lord scattered them abroad from thence upon the face of all the earth, and they left off to build the city. Therefore, is the name of it called Babel, because the Lord did there confound the language of all the earth, and from thence did the Lord scatter them abroad upon the face of all the earth. These are the generations of Shem: Shem was a hundred years old, and begat Arphaxad, two years after the flood."

Babylonian Plains the Site.

Babylonian Plains the Site.

All scholars agree, however, that if such a building was ever undertaken, and in part erected, that it was on the Babylonian plains in the neighborhood of, or within the anciers limits of, Babylon. From the dawn of civilization, Babylon was regarded as a sacred locality, the name itself signifying the "Gate of God."

But Babylon was not destined to last in all the glory of its imperial grandeur, and in the thirteenth chapter of Isalah the lestruction of the great city is vividly plcured by the prophet in the following words:

words:

"And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, he beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall en as when God overthrew Sodom and somorrah. It shall never be inhabited, seither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation; neither shall the Arasian pitch tent there; nor shall the shepperds make their fold there. But the wild seasts of the desert shall lie there, and heir houses shall be full of doleful creatures, and owls shall dwell there, and satyrs shall dance there. And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses, and dragons in their desolate houses, and her time is near to come and her days shall not be prolonged."

This is the perfect pen picture of the Babylon of to-day.

The Tower Mound. "And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, he beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shail he as when God overthrew Sodom and Somorrah. It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generalion to generation; neither shall the Arasian pitch tent there; nor shall the Arasian pitch tent there; nor shall the shepperds make their fold there. But the wild peasts of the desert shall lie there, and heir houses shall be full of doleful creatures, and owls shall dwell there, and satyrs shall dance there. And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desoiate houses, and dragons in their pleasant places, and her time is near to come and her days shall not be prolonged."

This is the perfect pen picture of the Babylon of to-day.

The Tower Mound.

All is gone, and in the entire world there is to-day hardly a place so drear and uninvertible of the state of the

him, for in the distance rises a mound that instantly attracts his attention, sending his thoughts back to the dawn of human history. It is the mound that tradition points to as marking the spot where stood the tower so famous in history.

It was here, then according to the Biblical account, that the descendants of Noah journeyed, and began the building of a city, the crowning giory of which was to be the Tower of Babel. According to Biblical students, the tower was undoubtedly a temple, which, when completed, according to the most learned authorities, was to have resembled the accompanying illustration. But it never reached this point. Long before its completion the Lord Intervened, and by confusing the tongues of the people compelled the abandonment of their colossal undertaking.

Rebuilt on Old Foundation.

In consider the evidence bearing upon the existence to tower, it must not be forgotten that Babylonians, like the ancient Egyptians, suilt their temples on the original foundations. Thus on the spot where the tower was begun, great temples were subsequently erected, the last of which was that of the famous Nebuchadnezzar, and which was doubtless not a great tower constructed to escape the terrors of another flood, but a magnificent temple rising up in the midst of the new city of the plain, allke for worship and to commemorate the glory and pride of man. The present ruins, known as Birs Nimrod, consist of a huge irregular mound crowned by the remains of a tower, which rises 150 feet from the plain below. Excavations bave been going on for some time. In the excavations of the interior of this mound many inscribed bricks have been unearthed and most of them bear Nebuchadnezzar's name in cunefform characters. On one of these bricks is an inscription that the tower was never completed, and that it had been abandoned since a very remote period.

ADAM AND EVE WERE CHINESE

French Egyptologist Claims to Have

Made an Important Dis-

The famous Egyptologist, Prof. J. DeMor-

The famous Egyptologist, Prof. J. DeMorgan, who stands at the head of the antiquarians of the whole world, has just made startling discoveries in underground Egypt, which, he says, prove the founders, not only of Egyptian civilization, but also of the civilization of the whole world, were the Chinese. His astonishing discoveries show that the Chinese were the first civilized race to inhabit the earth, and therefore the garden of Eden was in China, and that Adam and Eve were Chinese. M. DeMorgan claims in his great work which has just now been brought out in Paris. "Researches Into the Origin of Egypt—The Age of Stone and Metal." that the boasted civilization of Egypt comes by way of Assyria from Central China and proves that the origin of civilization really comes from the Chinese and not from Assyria and Egypt, as has been generally held heretofore by scholars.

GIANT PREHISTORIC MEN. Indian Skeletons Seven Feet Tall Discovered in Maryland.

wildness roamed over the state of Maryland armed with such instruments as Nature gave them, or that their limited skill taught them to make. Two of these skeletons belonged to individuals evidently of gigantic size. The vertebrae and bones of the legs are nearly as thick as those of a horse, and the length of the long bones exceptional. The skulls are of fine proportions, ample and with walls of moderate thickness, but of great strength, and stiffende behind by a powerful occipital ridge. The curves of the forehead are moderate and not retreating, suggesting intelligence, and connected with jaws of moderate development.

From the Batimore American. There has just been received at the Mary-land Academy of Sciences the skeleton of But Their Rich Old Uncle Says He Will Not Take the Responsibility an Indian seven feet tall. It was discovered near Antietam ten days ago. There are new skeletons of three powerful Indians at the academy who at one time in their wildness roamed over the state of Maryof Looking After So Much Prettiness.

TO LIVE IN THIS COUNTRY.

ON VESUVIUS.

BARRED BY THEIR BEAUTY. An Account of a Visit to the Summit Just Before the Present Erup-PRETTY GERMAN GIRLS WHO WISH tion Began.

Vesuvius is in eruption again. A correspondent sends to the New York Commercial Advertiser, from Naples, an account of a visit to the summit just before the discharge began.

"When within 600 feet of the top," h Mach Prettiness.

Many reasons have been advanced for the exclusion of foreigners who sought to take up residence in this country, but so far as records show none has been barred for the same reason as now operates to detain Ella and Agnes Frensdorf at the immigrant land ling in New York. The girls are sisters from Hamburg, and came to America hoping to find at least a temporary home with their uncle, S. P. DeYongh, a New York importer of wealth. On their arrival the rich



ELLA AND AGNES FRENSDORF.

Clever Trick Played Upon Them. Swindlers have been flooding Boston with a \$5 bill that, curiously enough, while not a counterfeit, is absolutely worthless, and it is not a Confederate note at that. It is

BEWARE OF TORN FIVERS. Boston People Have Just Had

made from pieces clipped from fourteer

from the end, and to the bill is pasted the inch that was cut from the second bill. This makes the third bill, like the other two, just half an inch short of stand-

RUINS OF THE TOWER OF BABEL AS SEEN FROM A DISTANCE

(From a Photograph in Possession of Dr. John F. Peters.)

merchant went to meet them and was at once impressed with the idea that the responsibility of looking after the two girls so superlatively lovely as his nleeces was more than he could undertake. This is why the girls are being detained by the authorities, who are loss what to do. Mr. DeYongh wants them to return to Germany and promises to send them money regularly after their arrival there, "but," says he, "beautiful as they are I cannot assume charge of them; they are too beautiful."

Ella is 19 years old and learned, but she is so charming to see that in admiring her one does not think of making her talk. So lithe that she seems tall, plump, with a delicious complexion; she has large, arch and naive blue eyes. Her chin is round, ner mouth is not unlike a little rosebud and her black hair, in spite of the fashion, is well dressed. Agnes, 15 years of age, is of an olive pallor. Her eyes are chestnut colored and reflect as many celestial ideas as if they were blue. Her hair is black and crimped on her forehead in two bands that do not cover her small ears.

Agnes and Ella had no trouble in learning the sciences and the various languages, the study of which exacts from others so much effort. They are always apt at divining everything, at penetrating everything by vivid intuition, but they had no idea of tell impression which they were to make upon their uncle, for they have no idea of evil. They have written to two other uncles in Albany, but up to latest uccounts had not very ready and the various languages the study of which exacts from others so much effort. They are always apt at divining everything, at penetrating everything by vivid intuition, but they had no idea of evil. They have written to two other uncles in Albany, but up to latest uccounts had not very ready and the various languages the sciences and the various languages the sciences and the various languages the sciences and the various languages the study of which exacts from others or many control of the care of an hour panel of the care of an ho

They have written to two other uncles in Albany, but up to latest uccounts had not yet received reply. The representative of Austro-Hungary found them places as governesses in a Brooklyn family, but the head of this household acknowledged that if they did not prove to be what he wanted he would discharge them. This is one of the contingencies to provide against which the immigration bureau was formed so the the immigration bureau was formed, so the girls may yet have to return to Germany.

A THRILLING BUFFALO YARN. How the Old-Timer Lied About What He Didn't Do.

From the Bangor Commercial. "When I first struck the short grass country old John was there. He got me cornered one day and was so tickled to get a fresh victim that he hardly stopped even to take a drink, until he had stuffed me so full that I was partially paralyzed for other two, just half an inch short of standard measure.

The fourth bill is cut two inches from the end, and the piece cut from the third bill is pasted on to it. Thus the cutting is carried on up to the seventh bill, when the division comes about in the middle of the bill, carving the beautiful female figure in twain. Then the piece cut off in each of the succeeding bills is longer than the one that remains, until at the last cutting the left hand edge of the bill is cut off, and to it is pasted, in the same manner as in the preceding cases, the piece cut off the preceding bill.

When the pasting is done a fifteenth bill remains in the hand of the workman with its left border clipped off and nothing to paste on it. It is the same sort of bill that the first one was, only the other end is missing.

It was the discrepancy in the numbera month afterward. He gave me to under-stand that for years before he came to

a month afterward. He gave me to understand that for years before he came to Kansas he was one of the most dreaded desperadoes and Indian killers that ever roamed through the Rocky mountains. I learned afterward that he wouldn't fight a cat, and actually trembled with fear whenever his hatchet-faced wife turned loose on him with her tongue, but when I first met him his bloodthirsty talk fairly made my blood run cold.

"He informed me that he was known far and wide through the mountains as 'Tiger Jack, the terror of the Rockies.' But I was going to speak of his buffalo story. I asked him one day, just to bring him out, if he ever got into any tight places when he was hunting buffalo. 'Oh, I've been in places that I suppose most fellers would call ticklish,' he replied, 'but never any place that rattled Tiger Jack but once, and that time I own I was worried.

"'I was hunting buffalo down the Medicine Valley along in '70. The country was just alive with the critters, and I was knockin' 'em right and left, when all at once somethin' started a stampede, and three or four million buffalo came rushing down the valley, just makin' the ground shake as they came. I seen at once that I would have to get out of there or be run over, but my pony was all fagged out, and the herd kept gaining on him at every jump. I saw that them buffalo was goin' to run that pony down, and that something had to be done, and done quick. Well, sir, I seen that there was just one thing to do: I waited till the head buffalo was right on my pony's flanks, and then I made a jump on that buffalo's hump.

"Then, sir, I just went jumpin' from the back of one buffalo to another and shootin' as I went—thought, maybe, you know, that I could scatter the herd and get a chance to get down on the ground. Well, sir, when I struck the rear of that stampede I was only a mile from home. I went out the next day and meusured the distance from where I jumped, and found I had traveled on the backs of buffalo for six miles and a quarter. I'll tell you honestly, I th

PLIED THE LASH.

and Three Pilloried for nn Hour.

Perhaps two hundred people saw the whippings at New Castle jall the other day. They were devoid of interest, though the lashes were well laid on in most cases.

the pillory.

CELESTIAL AND CAUCASIAN. George Yong, of Chins, to Wed Miss Anna Hart, of Norris-

town.

torn bills, and he notified the bank squadof the police department.

The weak spot in the piecing system is
that the gap of half an inch on thirteen
of the bills breaks the continuity of the
design to such a degree that careful exsmination shows letters or figures to be
missing. The tissue helps cover up the
deficiency, but in the bills that are cut
across the middle the gap is quite pronounced, owing to the pictorial nature of
the design and the grouping of the figures.

of bill that the first one was, only the other end is missing.

It was the discrepancy in the numbering of the clipped bills that first brought the operations of the clippers to the attention of the police last week. One of the clipped bills came into the hands of Paying Teller Smith, of the Shoe and Leather bank. He noticed that the numbers did not correspond on the ends of the bills. He thought about it some time, and kept watch for other bills of the same issue. Finally another came that was patched, and had misfit numbers. Then the paying teller felt assured that the misfits were not the result of carelessness in mending torn bills, and he notified the bank squad-of the police department.

George Yong, a Chinaman, who carries on a clothes cleansing establishment in Philadelphia, is about to be married to Miss Anna Hart, of Norristown.

The prospective bridegroom is 30 years old and was born in Canton, China, but he has been a resident of the United States for twenty years, and is quite Anglo-Saxon in speech and dress. Miss Hart is a native of Norristown, and is 21 years of age. The details of his courtship are guarded with jealous care by George, and his colleagues in the clean linen industry affected a charmingly impenetrable air of densest mystery when asked anything about the love-making of the lass.

Miss Hart is described as a somewhat trepossessing young woman. Some of her friends say that she is very much in love George Yong, a Chinaman, who carries prepossessing young woman. Some of her friends say that she is very much in love with her Mongolian husband presumptive and has constantly turnd a deaf ear to ali well meant advice against the marriage.

With a childlike trust in providence the tail reporter, having an assignment that took him twenty miles out of town, had gone without his overcoat and without consulting the time tables as to return trains. About 12.50 a. m. the city editor received the following plaintive dispatch from him: Downingville—12.50 a. m.—(Special.)—Have just missed train. Will not report at office to-night as the walking is bad, and the next train will not come until 5 o'clock. There is no hotel here but the town marshal has kindly loaned me a hall mat and the use of the nice new calaboose to sleep in. So, good night. I shall be in cell No. 8 if anything happens

ago about a Maori princess who wanted a white husband.

You now read of a king who is in need of a wife, and will give her everything that a king's wife should enjoy. This

man is Fred Banks, an American, who is a crowned king, and reigns over the peoa crowned king, and reigns over the peo-ple of the Raratonga island.

Fred Banks some years ago was con-nected with a prominent oil company of San Francisco. Getting into difficuties, he resolved to quit the country and sail to parts unknown. Unknown they were to him in every sense of the word, for, when he started out, he had no idea where

when he started out, he had no idea where he was going. Even his escape was blocked, and to get away from San Fran-cisco he found it necessary to steal a schooner. This boat he manned with a crew of strangers, whom he selected for their ability to sail a ship. Aboard he got with a fine sum of money which he de-cided to take from the coffers of the oil company.

with a fine sum of money which he decided to take from the coffers of the oli company.

To a yachtsman who accidentally touched upon the island six months ago, and who, hearing of his countryman's position, called upon him, the American king said that if he had an ungratified wish it was for a white wife of his own country. He said that his dusky wife, the old king's daughter, while sweet and lovable, and all that a man could wish, was yet insufficient to him, because of her inability to discuss with him the life of the United States, which he has never forgotten. "If I could have a San Francisco girl or a woman from any one of the United States I would be perfectly happy. She might not be as amiable as my dark wife, but she would be one of my own kin, as it were, and I should rejoice in her.

"She would live surrounded with slaves and pampered in every way. She could wear civilized garments or she could deck herself out in the beads and shells which I have, out of compilment to the natives, adopted. She could have the whole revenue of the island and be a queen in every sense of the word. I do not ask any woman to take the long, turbulent journey out here, but if she should come she would find King Frederick I. waiting to receive her and a wife prepared to share the throne with joy, for my Tonga wife knows no wish but mine."

NOT USED TO HOTEL WAYS. Some of the Intricacles of the Business That Puzzled Her.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. She drifted into an uptown hotel by way of the woman's entrance. She was plainly but neatly clad and did not look like a but neatly clad and did not look like a girl who was used to the system in operation at a big hotel. She had a bright, pretty face and looked fresh and charming. The two clerks on duty eyed her curiously and exchanged comments about the girl. She hesitated a moment when she reached the office, but after some little display of embarrassment walked up to the desk and picked up a pen in a diffident manner. The clerk wheeled the book around so that the place for signatures was in the proper position and waited. She chewed nervously at the end of the pen then dipped it slowly in the ink, and with a great deal of pains wrote: Five Criminals Whipped in the Jail

wrote: "Miss Mary McClosky, 372 West Ninetythird street.

"Miss Mary McClosky, 312 West Ninetythird street."

Then she eyed her effort approvingly and
carefully laid the pen down. The clerk,
who had been watching the operation with
a good deal of curiosity, said:
"Room, miss?"

A flush mantled her face, but she said,
sweetly. "Yes, if you please."
"Would you like a room with a bath?"
asked the clerk in a puzzled tone. Again
she seemed embarrassed and hesitated, but
finally said in a low tone:
"Yes, if you please. That would be very
nice and I would thank you very much."
"How much do you care to pay for a
room?" said the clerk as his eye swept the
rack. "Pay?" she said in sheer surprise. "Pay?
Why, I didn't expect to pay anything. I got a job here to-day as chambermaid and I have just come down."

A Curious Carpet.

lashes were well laid on in most cases. Sheriff Flynn wielded the cat and the prisoners squirmed considerably. The number of prisoners whipped was five, all of them for larceny. The men who really suffered the most were the three who stood in the pilliory for an hour each.

The day was pleasant to those on the ground, but to the men on the pillory it was cool, and they shivered perceptibly.

The men whipped for larceny were Charles Biddle, colored, who received fifteen lashes for stealing twenty-one eggs; James Smith, colored, who received twenty lashes for breaking into a house; John Fisher, colored, who received twenty lashes for stealing copper; August Allen, colored, who received tenty lashes for stealing copper; August Allen, colored, who received ten lashes for stealing a coat; James Smith, for burglary Daniel Green, for assault; Robert McClintock, for burglary, and Samuel Hunter, for attempt to kill, each stood one hour in the pillory. Several Russian ladies, who greatly admire Nansen, have hit upon the idea of making him a most quaint present in the shape of a carpet. It is to be embroidered with a map of the Polar regions. The bulk of the work will be done in silk, but those places connected with the explorer's famous voyage will be in gold and silver thread. Crimsonbeak..."That woman fortune teller is a fraud." Yeast..."What makes you think so?" "Why. she advertised that she would tell any one's age." "Well?" "She wouldn't tell her own."—Yonkers States-

A CELEBRATED MODEL.

THE PRENCH GIRL WHO POSED FOR MACMONNIES AND GIBSON.

Embodiment of Innocent Gayety-She Inspired the Famous Bacchante That the Boston Library Rejected.

Few young women have provided more entertainment to the art loving public than the original of the Bacchante of Frederick Macmonnies.

The public is indebted to her more than s generally known. It is only right that identity should be revealed and her services fully set forth.

services fully set forth.

Not only did she inspire the charming if alcoholic work which is soon to grace the Metropolitan Museum of Art, but she was used as a model by Charles Dana Gibson in many of his happlest sketches.

The model's name was Eugenie Pasque, and she was one of the most attractive and typical young persons that have come out of the artist colony of Paris in recent years.

and typical young persons that have come out of the artist colony of Paris in recent years.

Some four years ago, Mr. Gibson went to Paris to enlarge his knowledge of art and life. Up to that time, his pictures had been remarkable for invariably showing one very handsome, solidily built young woman as the typical New York girl. This fact was apt to convey the idea that all girls looked alike to Gibson.

When he went to Paris, he added several new types to the one he had used so much. Among these was Eugenle, who was at the same time posing for Macmonnles, the American sculptor, who works in Paris.

Eugenle was a little girl, with black hair, red cheeks and a figure full of grace, life and activity. From her appearance in ordinary costume, you would not have judged that she possessed all the physical advantages displayed in the famous Bacchante. Probably Mr. Macmonnies has supplied some of them.

She was the embodiment of that careless, innocent gayety which is supposed to find its peculiar home in the Latin quarter of Paris, but which is really not quite universal there. Her sylph-like figure was always darting about from place to place, and she was always playing some prank. In these respects, at least, her ways bore considerable resemblance to those of the Bacchante. Like the immortal Trilby, she was the heart and soul of any studio feast to which she might happen to be invited.

At the time Eugenie was posing for Macmonnies and Gibson she word her hale in

vited.

At the time Eugenie was posing for Macmonnies and Gibson, she wore her hair in beandeaux, a style which was becoming to her, as her tresses were long and black. She had a funny little way of throwing her head back and sticking a finger into her cheek. Her face was as innocent as it was free from any expression of strong intelligence.

it was free from any expression of strong intelligence.
Certain of Gibson's sketches give more accurate and kindly likeness of Eugenie than does the Bacchante. In the latter work the artist has given the face the expression of sensuality proper to a frenzied worshiper of the god of wine. Gibson's sketch entitled "The Day of the Carnot Funeral," a scene outside of a Paris cafe, contains an excellent portrait of Eugenie. She is the foremost figure in it. In another Parisian sketch by Gibson she may be seen seated at a table with Macmonnies himself, and here her face looks much more like that of the Bacchante. Eugenie came to this country about three years ago and married a well-to-do American, and is probably a model no longer.

GROWING WALKING STICKS. Devices of the Cultivators—The Sticks

May Be Said to Be Raised Upside Down.

From the Pall Mall Gazette. An interesting article appears in the No-vember number of Pearson's Magazine concerning the cultivation of the walk-

concerning the cultivation of the walking stick and its preparation for the market. Ash sticks are, it seems, specially grown with a natural handle in this way. Beneath the soil of the plantation lies an immense bed of slate. The young suplings encounter this on their downward growth and, being arrested in their development, turn off in a new direction at right angles.

The public have a craze for natural sticks. The pretty markings, the quaint shapes, must not have been added in the factory. All this must be done while the trees are growing. What is known as the Congo stick has little indentations, quite close together, which give the cane its charming appearance. They are natural, and at the same time artificial. The wounds were made by the grower. They were inflicted with a sharp knife, through the green bark, and afterwards bound with a kind of liniment for the sake of protection. To give a spiral effect, creepers are trained to grow around the young saplings. As for the twisted fect, creepers are trained to grow around the young saplings. As for the twisted thistles that are so popular as sticks, they are seized bodily and twisted in a way that one might think would wrench them from their roots. They continue to grow

from their roots. They continue to grow like gigantic corkscrews.

The majority of the sticks may be said to be raised upside down. The roots are turned into handles: the tops become the bottoms. As they increase in size their training begins. They are twisted this way, they are bent that, and tied into fantastic shapes with string. At one time there was a demand for a stick with a crooked handle, its end bound to the stem by a lover's knot in ivory. The rings had to be slipped on while the plants were growing, and in this way was created the curious spectacle of some \$500 worth of ivory hanging on the bushes, guarded day end night by a peasant armed with a thick cudgel. thick cudgel.

It is to the cane family that the most val-

thick cudgel.

It is to the cane family that the most valuable of all sticks belong, a stick that is worth from £10 to £15 for a perfect specimen. This is the Malacca. The plant itself is as common as the willow in England, but it is seldom that one can be found with nodes or joints so far apart that one length can be made into a walking stick. One sees, however, many Malacca canes in the hands of people who obviously could not afford to pay £10 for a walking stick. Certainly they are carrying Malaccas, but if one knew how to detect it one would find that instead of being made from one perfect length they are in reality composed of two. The they are in reality composed of two. The they protuding shoulder is shaved down and the cane painted. But it is not hard to discover when this is done. The natural enamel of a Malacca cane finishes in a peculiar ridge, which in a genulne specimen may easily be felt with the fingers from the handle to the ferrule. Where a joint has been cut away this ridge must disappear, and no effort or imitation can reproduce it below.

He Has Been Recommended to the

Treasury Department as Worthy of a Gold Medal. It was the iron steamer Mariposa, Captain Frank D. Root, of the Minnesota Steamship Company, that rescued the two survivors of the Idaho on November 6. The two men were clinging to a mast that

stuck above the surface of the water. After they had been hanging there for about ten hours, they were seen from the Mariposa, bound down, which at once headed for them. Captain Root first tried to lower a boat and reach them in that way, but the attempt showed the sea to be too high. Then he decided to take the big Mariposa right up to them. It required courage and the best of seamanship to do this, says stuck above the surface of the water. After



CAPTAIN FRANK D. ROOT.

the Buffalo Express, in the heavy gale and sea, with the foundered Idaho underfoot and the shore not a great distance away. He could not run the spar down for fear of knocking the benumbed men into the water. Twice, according to one of the survivors, he missed them. At last, after two hours work, he brought the nose of the ship gently up to them, and they were saved. The arms of one of the men, the deckhand, had fairly to be pried off the mast, so chilled was he.

The opinion in which his exploit is held was shown by the adoption of resolutions by the Merchants' exchange of Buffalo, N. Y., praising Captain Root and his men for courage and seamanship, and recommending him to the treasury department as worthy of a gold medal for saving life.

Costly Almanaes. From the Boston Transcript.

The most valuable almanac ever made is that now in the British museum, which is priceless. It is believed to be at least three thousand years old. The days are written in red ink on papyrus, in columns, and under each a figure, followed by three

CAPT. ROOT'S BRAVE DEED. 6,666 MILES ON WHERLS.

FROM WASHINGTON TO NEW YORK IN A "PRAIRIE SCHOONER."

Story of Their Sufferings Told by the Head of the Family, Whose Family Was Increased by

Two Daughters on Trip.

From the New York Herald.

The Lasley family enjoyed a hearty dinner last evening, and then the horses attached to their home were started, and the "house on wheels" was dragged into a va-cant lot at Convent avenue and 150th street. and the Lasleys opened their folding beds, after closing up the rest of the patent furniture. The family has traveled across the continent—from Port Angeles, Wash., to New York city—in the "prairie schooner," and thousands of persons went to see the queer outfit yesterday.

The "house on wheels" is twelve feet long, six feet high and five feet wide. It has two entrances and three windows. The inside, which is lined with cloth, contains inside, which is lined with cloth, contains a folding table, a camp stove, a high chair for the baby, a rocking chair, a folding bed, a medicine cupboard, clothes box, a box of tools and cooking utensils. The rest of the space is occupied by the family of six persons. They admit that the quarters are a trifle cramped. There is room, however, for a "God Bless Our Home" motto on the wall.

Lasley's Story of Hardship.

Lasley's Story of Hardship.

M. E. A. Lasley, "tourist, traveler, miner and Western pioneer," the head of the family, has written a short sketch telling of the "dangers encountered, hairbreadth escapes, perilous rides, hunger and sickness" experienced on the trip from the far West. In it he explains that "a mortgage on our house closed us out and put us on the road. The debt for which the note was given was only 50 and costs-\$22. By manipulation the shyster lawyer caused us to lose not only our home, worth \$1,000, but also a timber dialm of 180 acres."

The family, then consisting of father, mother, and two children, started on their novel trip on March \$2, 1894. Nig, a black shepherd dog, accompanied thom. They had "trials and lots of them." at one time traveling 150 miles with nothing to eat except walnuts and grapes. They existed for two weeks on this diet.

The family arrived in San Francisco, Cal., on December 17, 1894, and were then penniless. Mr. Lasley admits having written this poem:

"Sonnet to My Last Bollar."

"Sonnet to My Last Dollar." The fates decree that I must say fare-

well
To thee, my cherished one, whom I would
fain
Within the precincts of my purse retain
A little longer. Fancy dare not dwell
Upon the blank which thy departure makes
In my poor pocket, which, when thou hast
left.
Of money will be utterly bereft,
Ah! even hope my fainting heart forsakes,
And vanishes with thee, for where we
turn

turn
To find another, I have yet to learn.
Yet, after all, it really is a wonder
That thou hast been so long my constant mate. When all my friends have fied. Oh! cruel

That drives us two so far asunder. The family obtained considerable money



THE HOUSE ON WHEELS.

characters signifying the probable state of the weather for the day.

The most elaborate almanac in the world Lasley. The outfit left San Francisco on June 6 and arrived in Denver, Col., on Oc-The most elaborate almanac in the world is that issued by the Chinese government in twelve thick volumes, which give full information as to lucky times and places for performing the acts of everyday life, which is considered an essential of success by every good Chinaman. The "Nautical Almanac" costs the British nation £3.942 a year. At its office, No. 3 Verulam buildings, Gray's Inn. London, the superintendent. A. M. W. Downing, Doctor of Science and Fellow of the Royal Society, receives £600. Edward Roberts, Fellow of the Royal Astronomical and Statistical Societies, the chief assistant, receives £450, and there are eleven other assistants, several of whom are graduates of universities or members of learned societies, who are paid from £100 to £300 each. The most curious calendar at pressent in use is that of the natives of Central America, where the months are only twenty days, and these are named after animals. Among most modern European ones the "Almanac de Gotha" has been the longest in continuous circulation—upward of 125 years.

Astronomical and Statistical Societies, the chief assistant, receives 2450, and there are eleven other assistants, several of whom are graduates of universities or members of learned societies, who are paid from £100 to £200 each. The most curious calendar at present in use is that of the natives of Central America, where the months are only twenty days, and there are named after animals. Among most modern European ones the "Almanac de Gotha" has been the long est in continuous circulation—upward of 125 years.

Deep thinking philosophers and lawyers also have at all times been distinguished by their great age. Academicians in this respect have been particularly noticeable. I need only mention the celebrated Fontenelle, who wanted but one year of 100, and Nestor Formey, both perpetual secretaries, the former of the French and the latter of the Berlin academy. To come down to our own times, it is only necessary to mention the well known examples of M. Chevreul, 160, and Professor Owen: Sir Moses Montefore, who died in his 101st year, 1885; Miss Joanna Hastings, of Malvern, who in the same year attained her 163d birthday; William Mann, of Kirkfield, near Haddo, who died at the age of 107, and Lady Smith, who lived to be 106.

ENGLAND IS "TO LET."

In his book Lasley says:

"We are Americans. My father's folks were Kentucky people. My grandfather was an associate of Danie Boone. My more of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Boone. My most an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hoone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central there are Kentucky people. My grandfather was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the was an associate of Danie Hosone in Central the Indian Associate of Danie Hosone in Central the Indian Associate of Danie Hosone in Central the Indian nelle, who wanted but one year of 100, and Nestor Formey, both perpetual secretaries, the former of the French and the latter of the Berlin academy. To come down to our own times, it is only necessary to mention the well known examples of M. Chevreul, 103, and Professor Owen; Sir Moses Montefiore, who died in his 10ist year, 1885; Miss Joanna Hastings, of Malvern, who in the same year attained her 103d birthday; William Mann, of Kirkfield, near Haddo, who died at the age of 107, and Lady Smith, who lived to be 106.

tober 12, 1896, having traveled a to 2,775 miles. The team of horses died and a second team which was pur died at Wagoner. Mr. Lasley was pressed for money, but he raised a died at Wagoner. Mr. Lasley was pressed for money, but he raised a by lecturing and selling books and tures. Two more horses were bought of them being "Blind Barney." 25 old, and purchased for \$1.65. On Al 31, 1897, at Buffalo, a girl was born to and Mrs. Lasley, and the little one christened Bonits Buffalo Lasley. In his book Lasley says: Some Family History.

not hear a dozen out in it the start, and the poorest."

There was a crowd around the "house on wheels" all day and the Lasley children had plenty of playmates. The eldest girl has a bleycle and took a spin around the city. The father told me that he had entertained "many visitors of note" during the trip. The family will spend some time in New York and neighboring cities selling books and pictures. They have made a large sum by their novel trip.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

t Will Mark the Time for Deaf Pupils in a Minnesota Institu-

One of the interesting items of the state expense charges for July appears in the current lists of the state school for the deaf, at Faribault, Minn. It is an item of \$252 for a clock, which is remarkable in more elements than in that of its expensive character. It has no cuckoo to cry the hours and tell the time of arriving and departing trains, like some of the boasted timepleces of the Swiss Alps, for it is so arranged that it calls the pupils' atten-tion hourly to the school programme and the calendar, in spite of the fact that they are deaf, and the usual alarms do not affect

THE BIGGEST TOWER IN ENGLAND IS "TO LET."

It Was Built Near Halifax as a Spite Tower to Spy Upon the Grounds of the Late Sir Henry Edwards.



owners have advertised it, "A tower to let," and numerous people have journeyed let." and numerous people have journeyed out to see it, but all of them come away with a shake of the head.

Its history is of no little interest. It was built twenty-five years ago, and it took exactly three years to build it from founda-

One of the most notable structures in the world is a tower which stands in the outskirts of the borough of Halifax, overlooking the picturesque Calder valley. Its name is known thereabout as Wainhouses monument, so called after the builder.

The most remarkable thing about this tower is that there is no practicable use for it. There it stands in the valley, a magnificent structure, yet useless! Of late its structure, yet useless! Of late its the building it is seen that there is the content of th

most graceful octagon exterior, apparently without break. It looks not unlike a single piece of granite.

The entrance is through a heavy oaken door, from which rises a spiral staircase. Small landings intersperse the stairs, and there are seats at many of the windows. When you reach the last round you come upon a platform from the center of which rise the lanterns with the crown upon the top. These are separated by big pillars, every one of which has a platform surrounding it. There are thirty-three steps from the upper balgony to the great light which hangs in the top, and thirty-three more steps to the crest which tops it.

This tower is now owned by the descendants of the builder, who would be giad to part with it. They are even willing to have it removed, stone by stone, but this is so expensive that no one would be willing to do so even for a gift.

They want to sell it outright, and they are offering every possible inducement to the man who would take it off their hands. The uses to which this tower many. Some one recently suggested that the United States should buy it and present it to England. It can be suitably inscribed and maintained for the use of visitors. Quite a little revenue could be derived from it annually, and the country around would be benefited by the ecountry sionists who would visit it. Another use of we of the states should buy it and present it to England. It can be suitably inscribed and maintained for the use of visitors. Quite a little revenue could be derived from it annually, and the country around would be benefited by the excursions who would visit it. Another use of the send of the school for the feeble-minded library.

From the Chicago News.

There is a remedy for everything except is one of sclentific importance, and the Royal Society may take charge of it. The soung gentleman who seeks a situations, one of the wonders of the world.

A man is sometimes compelled to put up with those he does not love—pawnbrokers, for instance.

The young gentleman who succeed as the young an